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Edgecliff College - Cincinnati

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THE EDGECLIFF

Volume IX.

Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, February 29, 1944

Number 4

SPEAKER



Alfred Noyes, English author, spoke before the student body and faculty of Our Lady of Cincinnati college on Feb. 23.

Mr. Noyes summarized the present disaster as "a confusion of thought which came upon us in the last 50 years." This change in the thought of the world was more than a normal change, according to the eminent poet, "it was a complete reversal of what our forefathers believed." Mr. Noyes could see clearly how the symptoms of the disease gradually preyed upon art and literature. It was a malicious ardor, said the speaker, in which permanent values were being thrown aside. "When you trace the growth of this attack on permanent values it comes to the point where you doubt the sanity of the human race," Mr. Noyes believes.

As a final word Mr. Noyes offered a warning: "Remember, when you have debased the values of the individual soul, you have thrown open the gates to every type of dictatorship." Mr. Noyes concluded his lecture by giving some of his own poems with their occasions. Included in this recital were "The Admiral's Ghost," "Old Man Mountain," and "The High Way Man."

Besides his poetry, Alfred Noyes, one of the best loved poets of the English-speaking world, is the author of some widely known biographies as well as a novel, "No Other Man."

Colleges To Unite In Night-on-Ohio

An inter-school boat ride on the Island Queen will be held on April 18. Mt. St. Joseph on the Ohio, Our Lady of Cincinnati and Xavier university will participate. Committee members from Edgecliff include Patricia McDonald, Florence Startzman, Jean Aufderbeck, Mary Jane Shore, Joan Kretz, Ramona Crowell, Ginny Cooper, and Mary Ann Meinken.

Card Party Is Staged By Alumnae In Emery

The Alumnae card party was held in Emery hall on Feb. 15. There were tables for bridge and a war bond was given away. Members of the committee were Mary Jane Knochel, Jean Geers, and Alma Witte.

Sisters Of Mercy Fulfill Ideal Of Foundress In Achievements of 100 Years In America

Centenary Marks Progress In Education And Charity

By Ruth Gellenbeck

A feeling of achievement accompanies the observance of a centenary — more so when it marks off 100 years of remarkable progress in charitable works, education, and other fields of Catholic life. A century has passed since the establishment of the first Mercy convent in America, when seven Mercy sisters answered the plea of a new diocese in the great industrial center, Pittsburgh. They left their Irish homeland which had seen the completion and spread of a new religious order based on the rule of the "Works of Mercy" and strengthened by the zealous efforts of its foundress, Catherine McAuley.

Arrival In America

The Sisters of Mercy began their work in the Archdiocese of Cincinnati at the request of the Most Rev. John B. Purcell, then Bishop of this region, who addressed his request to the Sisters' mother-house in Dublin.

Eight members of the community were selected to make the journey. Mrs. Sarah Peters, a prominent Cincinnati woman, was most instrumental in securing permission from the Irish Bishop for the sisters to come to America, calling to make the request in person and accompanying the delegation to her home city.

Early Years

On arriving in Cincinnati, Mrs. Peters had a portion of her home set aside as a convent, the first Mercy convent in Cincinnati. Some months later the nuns moved to a modest residence on Sycamore street, where they began to perform the works of mercy after the example of their reverend foundress.

This location began to prove unhealthful, necessitating a more favorable site for a convent. A new site on Fourth street was acquired, but shortly afterwards was given over to the government as a hospital during the Civil war. After the withdrawal of the soldiers the convent be-

came a House of Mercy, a school for poor children and an industrial school for young girls.

Conditions became so crowded that the convent on Freeman avenue was built, then known as Our Lady of Mercy academy. About this time, too, a hospital was opened in Hamilton, O., by the Cincinnati community. Our Lady of Mercy academy became a Diocesan high school in 1928. Mother of Mercy academy, Westwood, came into existence in 1915. Since then two new additions have been made to the latter institution to accommodate the ever increasing enrollment.

College Established

The latest great achievement of the Religious Sisters of Mercy is the establishment of our own college in 1935. So it is that we share with them their joy in their realization that the words of Catherine McAuley have been fulfilled—"To teach well, kindness and prudence though indispensable, will not suffice without the solid foundation of a good education and a judicious method of imparting knowledge."

CHAIRMAN



Claire Bassman, senior, is in charge of a committee to make arrangements for a regional Congress of the N. F. C. C. S. to be held April 1, at Our Lady of Cincinnati college. There will be two general sessions with discussions centering around papers prepared by the various colleges of the region on International Relations. Separate sessions are also being arranged in order that the college might present special phases of their work, such as mission activities, Catholic Action, or inter-social problems. The annual election of the regional officers will be held during the Congress.

Professor To Be Concert Soloist

The Choral group of Our Lady of Cincinnati college will present its annual spring concert at 8:15 o'clock Sunday evening, March 19, in the college auditorium. The group, composed of 85 voices, will sing under the direction of Prof. John J. Fehring.

Mr. Franz Trefzger, vocal instructor at the college of music and a member of the English department at Edgecliff will be soloist. Miss Mary Catherine Carlton will be accompanist. The following selections will be sung: "The Three Cavaliers," "An April Morning," "Three Little Fairy Songs," "Lazy Song," "Ma Little Banjo," "She Dwells By Great Kenhawa's Side," and "Tenebrae Factae Sunt."

Local Schools Plan Latin Conference

Latin Week is to be observed in Ohio during the week of March 12.

Our Lady of Cincinnati college will participate with the University of Cincinnati and the public and private high schools in the activities planned by the Latin Week committee of the Ohio Classical conference.

Time has been secured on station WSAI and WKRC to present programs by the Classical Departments of the schools participating. There will be a special assembly sponsored by the Latin department at Edgecliff on Wednesday, March 15. Our Lady of Cincinnati choral club will present a radio program of Latin Church hymns during Latin Week. The time and station will be announced later.

Mary Burns Wins Contest

Mary Burns, a junior, was judged to have the best essay in the annual discussion contest recently sponsored here by the Office of the Coordinator of Inter-American Affairs. Betty Ann Geers, sophomore, was runner-up. The contest was held at Our Lady of Cincinnati college on Wednesday, Feb. 9.

Other participants in the contest were Betty Dierker, Eleanor Waters, Ruth Gratsch, Marilyn Holbrook, and Helen Mary. The subject for discussion was "The Basis for Permanent Cooperation Among the American Republics." A round table discussion followed the reading of the essays.

The discussion leader was Robert L. Otto, newscaster for WKRC. The judges for the contest were the Very Rev. Monsignor Carl J. Ryan, superintendent of archdiocesan schools, and dean of the Teachers' college; Mrs. Murray Paddock, instructor of Spanish at the University of Cincinnati, and Mr. Leonard Gartner, attorney.

Prom Recalls Fun Of Pre-War Days

Highlighting the program at the mid-year prom on Saturday, Feb. 19, "Smittie" and his music masters provided the tunes that captivated the hearts of the dancers from Our Lady of Cincinnati College, Xavier university, and Mount Saint Joseph college.

The Rookwood room of the Hotel Sinton was the scene of this affair held under the sponsorship of the three local colleges. Dancing prevailed from 9 until 1.

Dr. Gurian Speaks To Students On Foreign Policy Of Russia

Speaker Is Professor And Editor At College

Dr. Waldemar Gurian, professor of politics at the University of Notre Dame, addressed a special assembly on Tuesday, Feb. 15, on the "Foreign Policy of Soviet Russia."

Doctor Gurian was born in Russia, and spent his childhood there. In 1934, his book, "Theory and Practice of Bolshevism," appeared. Since 1937, he has been a professor of politics at Notre Dame, and is at present editor of Notre Dame's "Political Review."

"The Russian government has played a cynical game of power politics," summarized Dr. Gurian, after an examination of the shifting alliances which Russia has offered her European neighbors since her return to international co-operation in 1921. Pointing out the fact that the present Soviet Regime came into power after the failure of Tsarist rule, Doctor Gurian explained that the Bolsheviks achieved their success by exploiting the spirit of anarchy which swept Russia, and giving the people their "bread and peace."

Bolshevists' Aim

According to Doctor Gurian, the real aims of the first Bolsheviks followed Lenin's conviction that the Russian revolution was to touch off a worldwide class struggle. Thus, Russia's interests were directed where she was most likely to be able to promote such a revolution said Dr. Gurian. In 1921, Russia was particularly friendly with Germany, the speaker said, in the hope that she might stir German resentment toward the

Treaty of Versailles into such a struggle.

Doctor Gurian expressed hope that Russia will not try to continue to expand after the war, but rather to cooperate with the major powers.

C.S.M.C. Will Mark Silver Jubilee

The C.S.M.C. unit of Our Lady of Cincinnati College will participate in the silver jubilee celebration of the Catholic Students Mission Crusade the week-end of March 31. The program, as announced by the Very Rev. Monsignor Edward A. Freking, national secretary of the Crusade, will open with a Solemn Pontifical Mass of Thanksgiving in the Cathedral of St. Monica, Friday, March 31. The Most Rev. Francis J. L. Beckman, Archbishop of Dubuque, will be the celebrant. The sermon will be given by the Most Rev. Frank A. Thill, Bishop of Concordia.

The finals of the annual C.S. M.C. oratorical contest will be held in the Netherland Plaza on Sunday, April 2. The general topic this year is "Missionary Vocations". On the same day, six missionaries will conduct a round-table discussion in the Hall of Mirrors. Their subject will be "World Missions."

Cadets Win Applause In Concert At Edgecliff

The Air Cadets stationed at Xavier university gave a recital in the auditorium of Our Lady of Cincinnati college, on Sunday evening, Feb. 20, at 8 p. m. John J. Fehring conducted. A social hour followed the program and refreshments were served in McAuley hall.

THE EDGECLIFF

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Unless You Do Penance—

TO death and taxes, Catholics have added Lent as just another unpleasantness which cannot be avoided. We have been preached at about Lent since we were little children. We have a long list of sacrificed candy bars, cokes, and movies behind us. We feel smug about our little sacrifices as if we were showing God how much we are doing for Him. We do not realize the great enormity of the debt we must pay to the Almighty Being for our offenses.

Lent gives us the perfect opportunity for justifying ourselves with God. Why not try a positive means such as daily Mass and Communion to make up in an infinite way to a Diety which we have offended? This is a gift, not of ourselves, of our own small mortified flesh, but a gift of God to God. How could He but look kindly upon it?

Views on News—

THE end of February marks the close of Catholic Press month. But for young Catholic leaders the crusade to spread the Catholic Press should have just begun. With the daily press giving little attention to Catholic news, Catholics have little hope of becoming informed Catholics by reading their *Daily Herald* or *Evening Reporter*. And yet it is the Catholic's duty to form Christian and correct viewpoints, to take a proper stand in the events of the times.

It is for us, the future leaders, not only to read our Catholic papers and periodicals, but to spread the word of the Catholic press. That is the crusade that is expected of students of Catholic colleges. We know that the Catholic press is the only reliable source through which Catholic news can be revealed. We know that the Catholic press is the only effective weapon that can oppose the attacks on the Church. It is for us to impart our knowledge of this powerful weapon to the uninformed.

They Will Come Home—

Women want to go home. Women employed in war jobs realize that their position is unnatural and that it does not make for happiness. They feel more strongly drawn to their homes and their families than ever. This national emergency has not been good for the family unit, for it is

never good to have the mother of a family employed outside the home. The war has done a great thing in bringing this home to so many people who were indifferent before. After spending months and even years away from her home, a woman war worker is very anxious for the day of peace. She longs to cash in the war bonds she has bought with her factory salary. She wants to put new, scientific gadgets to work in her own house. She wants the leisure to enjoy her own children.

War took women from the home, and peace will send them back contented homemakers for the world of tomorrow.

No Time For Complacency—

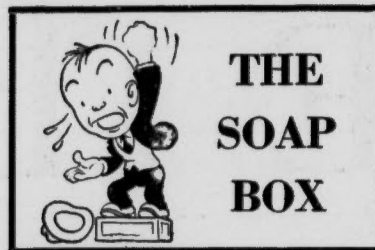
Recently we overheard a student of Edgecliff deploring the release of the Jap horror stories. In her estimation they couldn't be true, well, at least not absolutely true. They were in the main a figment of the imagination, so she philosophized. No men could be that cruel; it just wasn't possible, not in this modern age. The story, for the greater part, was being used as a plug for the war loan drive. So spoke the innocent little collegian.

The very next day we received a letter from a young air corps officer who had been piloting a Flying Fortress for 18 months. The air corps had lost all the glamour it once held for him. "There is no glory and glamour in the air corps for those who know what it is to lay a city in ruins or to watch enemy ships as well as your own buddies go down in flames . . . It is all so senseless, so unnecessary in a Christian (?) world."

And then we were sharply reminded of the words of our innocent fellow student. War was no joke, no "figment of the imagination." War is real and just as cruel, as brutal and harsh as it possibly can be. But we must be sensible. Amid the terror and instability of war-time living, we, above all, mustn't lose our sense of balance. Above all, we must recognize the horror, the terror and the heartbreak. We must recognize its existence. Then we must take action.

Weighed against the sacrifice of human life, our share is, of necessity, very small. But it is not insignificant and unimportant. Before all else, we pray. We pray without ceasing. We sacrifice our free time in hours on our knees. The money we once invested in extra lipsticks, magazines, and costume jewelry, we give toward war bonds and stamps. We can't afford to squander a cent, not when our brothers may be exchanging their right to life. We write letters — often and many. Letters remind a boy of the life he left behind, the life he is fighting to retain for you and he, and the life he wants to come back to. And finally, we are generous in giving our time in volunteer war work.

These, our sacrifices, will not go unnoticed. If the world fails to see our effort, there is One who will. It is His attention that we crave. He will bless our actions and reward us accordingly. If our way of life means anything to us we will above all not be complacent. There is no time nor place for assurance in this crisis. We must give all in a feverish ardor. Don't be innocent. War is far from imaginary. The pitiful letter of the boy who knows all about war comes back to us — " . . . all so unnecessary, so senseless in a Christian world."



Dear Editor:

When receiving my bill for the last semester I saw that there was a five dollar library fee. So far this year I have gone to the library only a few times and then only to take a book out. So with the new year I made a resolution to make good use of the school library during this semester.

One day at 3 o'clock I started out. I arrived at the library, went to the side door, turned the knob and remained standing out in the cold. Then it dawned on me that the door was locked, so I proceeded around to the front. When I arrived there I pulled and tugged but that door was likewise locked. Thinking that perhaps the rear door was open I retreated to the back of the house, but to no avail. Then I thought that perhaps the front door had been locked by accident, so I went around to the front again and knocked. No one answered.

Ah, ah! I know what you're thinking, you little minds. No, this is not a letter of complaint; I just wish to be informative. For those students who are not yet aware that the entrance to the library has been changed, I want to make it known that we now enter the library through the glass door on the back porch. This change was made for the benefit of the students and it is a lot more convenient than the old arrangement.

Naomi Schlosser.

Dear Editor:

Mutual complaints and their possible remedies are always interesting to those concerned — in this case, the student body.

The abundance of casual chatter in the lounge, on the stairs, etc., would provide excellent material for this SPACE upon which I write.

Come on girls, take advantage of the freedom of the press and express your views. I don't advocate all complaints, but I will say that any suggestions would be heartily welcomed. This column has long been devoid of material from the students whose word could be definitely stronger than that of the staff.

Mary Lou Palmer.

Dear Editors:

On Feb. 16, the Home Economics club sponsored a bake sale in the school cafeteria. The students were rushing around saying "Have you tried the delicious cup cakes," or "Oh, aren't the crescent cookies good" and they were surely right. Hardly had I stepped my foot in the door when an exuberant student rushed up to me leading me toward the table where the delicious goodies were on display.

This campaign was such a success that I hope some of the other clubs will follow suit.

Everyone enjoyed the Home Ec sale, so why not have more of them? If every student cooperates and does her share each club could have a chance. So, students, let's show how much we like these impromptu sales by having more of them. Come one, come all, let us all do our bit.

Teresa White.

On The Scene with Mary Burns

February and Catholic Press month are with us again. Before the month slips away, it would be a good thing to remind ourselves of the duty of Catholics to strengthen their faith while deepening their knowledge through good reading habits.

The days of the dry, saccharine Catholic literary attempt unable to hold its own with the best of contemporary literature is "gone with the wind" and talented, recognized Catholic writers have been sending to press, not only readable, but really worthwhile works. Catholic magazines and newspapers help us to increase our appreciation of our gift of faith and to give the Catholic interpretation of current problems. Young Catholic leaders in College through planned Catholic reading only will become "saturated" with the ideals and ideals necessary to present Christ to a sceptical world.

February Resolution: I will investigate the current Catholic "best sellers" which I have not already read.

A few highly recommended starters are:

"**The Dove Flies South,**" by James Hyland. This provocative book, written around the unusual situation of a white plantation owner's transformation into a Colored man, treats the race problem with sympathetic appreciation and presents a convincing argument for a new era of justice and security for the Colored man. A "must" book for anyone interested in the menacing race problem and seeking a better understanding of the position of the colored race.

"**Action This Day,**" by the Most Rev. Francis J. Spellman. In his characteristic swift and unaffected style, Archbishop Spellman relates the highlights of his six-month journey to the battle areas of the world as Military Vicar of the armed forces of the United States. Outstanding incidents and interviews included his visit with Pius XII, his talks with Churchill, Franco, King Farouk, and General Eisenhower; his description of the funeral of Cardinal Hinsley. His alert observations are recorded simply and directly in this, his latest book.

"**In the Name of the Bee,**" by Sister Mary James Power, S. S. N. D. Admirers of Emily Dickinson, the New England poetess, will find the best of Emily's works commented upon and will be convinced of the Catholic tone of much of her poetry against the transcendental trend of the leading writers of her day. A delightful treatment by a worthy writer.

Other good current reading is: Maisie Ward's biography, "**Gilbert Keith Chesterton,**" a faithful representation of the great English writer.

Nyles Connolly's "**Mr. Blue.**" If you haven't read this novel, you haven't tasted Catholic literature at its most dynamic, you have missed the gift that comes from discovering a charming character imbued with the spirit of the Mystical Body. "**Mr. Blue**" is a book for the home library — to be read and reread many times.

Sympathy—

The sympathy and prayers of the faculty and students are extended to Ruth Wetterer, '41, on the recent death of her mother.

DIG DIG DIG

Susan Jane Dalheim

With less than two weeks of practice left, the arty ones are giving full attention to the play contest, to be held March 1, when meller-drammer will really have a fling. The directors have promised no murders, insanity, or hidden identities this season, which will be a peaceful change from the customary bill of fare.

A dance called a Mid-Year Prom was attempted as an experiment last Saturday night by the combined forces of Xavier, The Mount, and OLC — the last named, in a purely complimentary capacity. Given for "those who have been left behind" and with an idea of combining the forces of the three schools, the affair was socially successful anyway. Seen about the Sinton ballroom and nearby haunts were Jean Sperber, Joan Schultz, Betty Jeanne, Rosie, Eleanor Drucke, Irene and Pat Smythe — with dates, of course. Pat McDonald did the official engineering. The dance was semi-formal, or "right you are if you think you are."

Convention Gossip

Many little sidelights of the N. F. C. C. S. convention that somehow weren't included in the intellectual review of an Assembly, have cropped up somewhere between the greenhouse and the lounge and have become common knowledge. Such episodes as Mare's episode with the troop train, "hey, there, 796," and "yes, sir, the pigs were just as big as her" — to be said with a pointing, grimy finger — must not escape print. And where was Betty Kiernan when the picture of the delegates was taken? It must have been something of vital importance that kept her away from her *raison d'être*.

The young'uns have made us take notice again in the ring department, with the latest being the Ann's — Anna Marie Kuntz and Ann Louise Schrieber, and the blonde blue-eyed Bea Arling — underclassmen all. Of course, Lightning Brain has a ring off and on, but if she can't be sure of its significance, how can an alien even guess? As for Midge — it all comes to those who wait, but one can't help being bitter when it's only a nickel at stake.

With The Illiterates

The sudden trend for being illiterate—deliberately this time — has just about worn itself out, but "Leave us no longer pretend" still remains a great favorite with those who vocalize and the lovers of the classics still cling to this stirring verse for special occasions:

"Da sky-waz filty wid stars,
Da boids waz yappin' in da trees" . . .

After many years of crawling over the cement blocks, stones, and debris on the way to school, that certain stretch of walk on the Parkway has suddenly sneered at tradition, and presents a nice, smooth, white surface. It's as if something dear had been taken from us — an old beat-up friend — and we are left with that same lost feeling we would have if the greenhouse were warm or all the "Letters" escaped the OWI.

It took the efforts and advice

And This Is Life In A College Dorm

By No. 204416

Four years in a college dormitory leave a mark on a girl. There are little crows feet of laughter lines at the foibles of human nature as she can only see them when she lives with them.

Frown lines appear at the necessary regimentation so foreign to her old way of living in her own home. It is a baptism by fire, however, in the art of learning to deal with people. It is a kind of social incubator which turns out a social being who can be amazed at nothing.

Local Color

The dorm student of some years standing no longer sees magnolias and moonlight at the sound of a southern accent drifting in from the next room. She no longer stares in open-mouthed wonder at a northern and energetic girl breathing in gulps of fresh air and shouting about the beautiful morning. She learns that a breakfast personality does not last the whole day. She hears the tales of home that a transplanted girl is so fond of telling. There is plenty of local color, country-wide style, in these nostalgic stories. The dorm girl learns that the Army Manual was right when it said "Letters are of incalculable value in maintaining morale." She learns what return addresses are important to what girl. She learns to track a girl down with an important letter, just to see her grin and snatch it.

The Little Things

The dorm student learns to do high speed character reading. Rooms are a good yardstick of personality. Billowy curtains, flowered bed spreads bespeak a feminine person. Bold striped drapes and tailored bed spreads show an athletic and practical girl. The little things are most important. The magazines and books scattered about tell a story. They range from best sellers, current biography and poetry, down through the women's fiction magazines, fashion magazines, aviation books, collections of cartoons. A piece of music thrown carelessly across a desk, a riding crop dangling from the head of a bed, a dripping swimming suit hanging from the shower — all these things give valuable hints about the people who put them there.

Who Goes There?

The boarding student learns to identify friends by little things. She knows a little hump in a bed where a friend is in the habit of curling up like a kitten. She knows that an open window and a foot swinging from the sill means that an air minded friend has taken her position as air craft spotter, off the record.

(Continued On Page 4)

of the entire school to finally ship Ginny and Kib up to Dell's wedding in Ludington, Michigan, but they arrived in time and intact, and are now holding court in the dining room each lunch hour for interested listeners. The theme is, that the bride looked beautiful, the wedding was wonderful, and Lt. and Mrs. Edward Mossman are both to be congratulated — last year this column used to call them Dell and Eddie.

Valentine's Day brought about the usual corsage display for the lucky loved ones; An orchid for Jeanne Fischer, gardenias for Na and Gerry, and roses for Mary Burns.

Bustling Activity Is Keynote Of Xavier As Army Post

Reporter Interviews Public Relations Officer

By Betty Kiernan

Since last March Xavier university has been training cadets of the 30th College Training Detachment. That means that the Xavier we once knew as our friendly neighbor down the Parkway is now a bustling Army post. But the spirit of Xavier is still there. Amid ringing telephones, snappy salutes, and last minute orders, Lt. John E. Loeb, public relations officer, graciously offered to give us any information about the training program that is not veiled in military secrecy.

We found that the men who attend the aviation cadet training for the Army Air Forces are from every walk of life. They are any age from 18 to 26, having every kind of educational background from the elementary grades to Ph. D. degrees, and of all religions. It seems the only thing these cadets have in common is that they have all volunteered, and they are all aspiring for the coveted wings.

The schedule at Xavier is crowded from reveille at six a. m., until 10 p. m., when "day is done." Filling up the spaces in between are breakfast and classes until noon. After dinner (11:30) comes physical training. (If you have ever seen Father Mooney running around Evanston and Avondale with a hundred or so G. I.'s following him, you have seen a part of the P. T. program.) More classes follow until 4:30, when a drill takes place in which everyone on the post participates. At 5:30 supper is served.

Attend Mass

At 5:30 also, the late afternoon Mass attended by the Catholic cadets takes place. In addition to this a non-denominational service is conducted by Chaplain Mooney on Sunday morning in the library.

After mess the cadets have two hours in which to study. That brings us up to 9:30 and just about the end of the cadet's day.

Lt. Loeb explained that the training course is "a ground-to-air transition," which lasts for 22 weeks, the last four of which include flying instructions at Lunken airport. After a cadet successfully completes his training at Xavier, he is eligible for pre-flight training. So Xavier might be called a pre-pre-flight training school.

On the subject of morale Lt. Loeb said that the two greatest morale boosters are letters and food. The government takes care of supplying the food, but it is the people at home who have to write the letters. He said that if we have a friend in a uniform, whether it's fox-hole beige or midnight blue, the patriotic thing to do is to write to him, often.

Eat Good Food

The delicious meals are served by means of a cafeteria in the mess hall. We were treated to a glance at next week's menu. It contained such items as Swiss steak, pineapple, cottage cheese, and other foods which have been practically scratched off the civilian's grocery list since Pearl Harbor.

Naturally our conversation turned to personalities, and Lt.

Loeb said that without a doubt, the favorite of the post is G I, the German Shepherd mascot, who makes it her especial business to be every cadet's friend. G I is up every morning at six and goes through the routine of cadet life with remarkable punctuality and enthusiasm.

Even though Xavier has exchanged the bells for the bugle, the "dorm" for the barracks, the cafeteria for the mess hall, and the blue and white for the olive drab, it is still Xavier, our friendly neighbor down the Parkway.

Priest Turns to Soil To Spread Church

A dweller in lands of romance, the Rev. Joseph V. Urbain, former teacher of French at Edgecliff, has turned to the country and the soil to satisfy his aesthetic sense. Administrator of the Queen of Peace mission in Millville, Father Urbain recently announced the opening of his "perfect Catholic farmstead" — Queens Acres. 100 acres of rolling green land stretches off from the church property, which our former teacher proposes to divide into acre lots. This homestead project is planned as a challenge to the industrial man who wishes to devote a part of his time to farming. In this ideal life, each property owner is permitted to own a cow. The cows are housed in the community barn and graze in the parish meadow.

In his previous efforts to unite his parishioners in a common bond with their neighbor Catholics and their pastor, Father Urbain has organized social clubs, arranged and conducted dances with music furnished by the more talented parishioners, and organized handi-craft clubs for the young and actually taught the crafts himself. He has held an annual rural-life day program when prize produce is displayed and even the kiddies bring forth their efforts and receive a special blessing from the beloved "Father." Father Urbain lives with and for his flock.

Last fall, this "priest of the soil" nailed the last board intact and his home was built. In this case the teacher had turned architect, then contractor, then plumber, then electrician, and finally interior decorator. All this was preceded by nightly sessions under midnight-oil devouring such works as "How to Build a House in Ten Easy Lessons," etc. A few men of the parish lent a hand and the rectory of Queen of Peace was built. The favorite figure 'round Millville way for many months remained the overall-clad Father Urbain.

As ex-pupils of the French instructor we give a rousing cheer for a very versatile and energetic priest — a priest who really deserves the title, "Father."

CAMPUS CASUALS

By Mary Kay Kuebler

Shades of orange blossoms and wedding marches as Del Wadel, beloved character on campus of a year ago became the bride of Lt. E. T. Mossman of the Army Air Force. She was radiant in a gown of gleaming white satin, with midriff of seed pearls, sleeves that tapered over her hands, and tiny self-covered buttons parading down the back. She wore a finger-tip veil held to her head by a halo of orange blossoms. She carried a sheaf of white calla lilies on a white prayer book. For a going-away costume Del looked adorable in a cinnamon brown wool dress-maker suit, with olive green half hat, brown veil, and alligator accessories. Ginny Daugherty and this writer were identically gowned in dusty pink jersey and wore starched tulle caps.

Back To Campus

To come back to earth and back to campus there is Anne Henglebrook, looking provocative in a red tuxedo with gray Persian lamb trim — Jean Aufderbeck looking serious and charming in a sunshiny yellow sweater and hair ribbon — Mary Lou Palmer making wearers of the defense heel feel like peasants as she strides around on her three inch alligator heels — Charlotte Bracke in a blue tuxedo with gray Persian lamb — Pat Morley in the severe and swish head bandeaux everybody else wishes she could wear.

Monkey Suit

D. J. S. in a monkey suit that makes him look like an earth-bound paratrooper — Franny Dowling becomingly garbed in a wine wool dress and her own lovely copper color, reminiscent of that lucky girl's Christmas sojourn in Florida — Pat McDonald in a black dinner dress with gold embroidery — Dorothy Cloud in a pastel plaid coat that is lovely and feminine and yet dashing — Sally Silva in a dark green blazer piped in light braid — Helen Heskamp in a soft coral wool suit looking ever so fragile — she still has nylons, too — Na Schlosser in a sissy white blouse edged in lace for having her picture made for Jim — Auburn-haired Joan Schultz in an emerald green velvet dinner dress at the Prom and looking very swish — Jane Biedenbarn in a new plaid skirt, all-around pleated in spite of the national emergency — Teresa White, the lucky girl who has two new formal dresses, one with a black velvet bodice, the other a demure white tulle.

Betty Ann Geers in a crisp blue and white striped shirt — Ellen Daugherty in a feminine raincoat, with inset belt, pleated back and tightly buttoned sleeves — Elaine Alf in a practical and pretty brown and white check — Ann Conjuga in a blazing red sweater with her new "short short" hairdo.



Crusaders Win Kiddies Grins

By A Crusader

Still being talked about 'round Edgecliff way is the super deluxe Christmas party given by the C. S. M. C. for 30 children who attended the catechism classes at the National Catholic Community house, Findlay and Pleasant streets. In one unanimous and whooping shout the kiddies decided the party was "swell." Betty Kiernan's mission spirit was given full vent in the person of "Santa," the part she plays so well. Refreshments, statues, toys, and stockings chuck full to the very tip were showered upon the children. The memory of long and luscious sighs, of wide grins, delightful shouts, and shining, star-like eyes will remain as the reward for the crusaders who gave "their all" in the cause.

Students Teach

In the catechetical department special and most rare orchids go to Joanne Homan and Leslie Apple who are rounding their second year in teaching religion to the children of the Children's Convalescent home each Sunday morning. It takes a peck of mission spirit to rise early each Sunday and employ cherished free time in instructing the "less fortunate ones."

Also teaching religion this year are Jean Overbeck, Joan Schultz, and Miriam Stautberg who prove "St. Paul's" to the kiddies at the Community house. These are the same kiddies who were brought to O. L. C. to witness a "real" Christmas.

Completing Edgecliff's mission teachers are Mary Kay Kuebler and Ruth Gratsch, who are instructing the maids at the college. In striving for converts the unit hasn't overlooked a single opportunity.

Honorable mention goes to Kay Schroeder who has acted as substitute teacher on numerous occasions.

War Time Lent

The Crusade's plans for a war-time Lent are in full swing. At a recent meeting members pledged to say at least one Rosary a week for the missions. These Rosaries will be said in groups aloud in the chapel. Crusaders will also strive, during the holy season, to make at least one Holy Hour a week. Daily Mass and Communion will be the Lenten resolution of the majority of Edgecliff's crusaders.

It is the general opinion that O. L. C. students are prayerful. Let's not bog down during Lent. That's our contribution to our fighting brothers. O. L. C.'s Purple Heart will be awarded for worthy deeds done, for time spent on our knees in prayer.

Organ Soloist Is Music Club Guest

At the Edgecliff Music club dinner meeting on Feb. 24, Miss Illa Burkey, master of music from the Conservatory of Cincinnati was guest of honor. She played organ selections and Miss Betty Wendelken gave an illustrated lecture on the compositions which Miss Burkey presented.

Gaby and Robert Casadesus who appeared in a twin piano concert at Taft auditorium on Jan. 26, visited Our Lady of Cincinnati college, where they are well known and have been visitors on several other occasions.

These Say "Here's To It"



All hands reach toward the silver cup, above, as the four student directors hold the prize to be awarded at the end of the one-act play contest to be held on Wednesday, March 1. Pictured above, from left to right, are Mildred Fischer, junior director, Elaine Alf, freshman director, Susan Jane Dalheim, senior, and Jean Sperber, sophomore director.

The Silver Cup Haunts Directors' Dreams As Student Production Nears Zero Hour

One-Act Play Contest To Be Held March 1

Four promising young students of Edgecliff are having the same delightful dream each night. And it seems the dream will go on until the fateful night of Mar. 1, when one of these young ladies will experience the realization of her cherished dream and the other three will look forward to another chance next year.

All this talk of slumber-land has been brought about by a shining silver loving cup. In her dream, each of these young ladies visualizes herself being presented the cup on behalf of her production in the one-act play contest which will be held at Edgecliff on Mar. 1.

Freshies Dubious

Though this is the fourth annual inter-class one-act play contest which has been staged at Edgecliff, the freshies are still a bit dubious about the whole thing. Through their director, Elaine Alf, they are promising to do "our best" with "Late Holiday," by Kahn.

Jean Sperber, director of the sophomore production, simply smiles upon inquiry and reveals that "Gray Bread" was the sophomore's choice and with that feels that she has said enough.

"We've got the play, we've certainly got the talent, what else is there?" says confident Mildred Fischer, director of the junior play. For the un-enlightened the self-assured Juniors have chosen "Miracle at Blaise."

Solemn Seniors

From the silent air of the solemn-faced seniors one gathers that they've really "got something." "Sanctuary" is the title of their play and director Susan Dalheim promises the tops in drama. It's their last chance and we have an idea the seniors won't let it go by without a worthy struggle.

The winner of the contest will be decided on the following points: Choice of play, interpre-

tation of character, tempo, general diction, and staging and direction. The judges of the contest will be Leo Koester, *Times-Star* reporter and former member of the Blackfriars; the Rev. Francis Alwaise, O. P., and Mrs. Herbert Brendel, speech teacher and dramatic director.

And This Is Life In A College Dorm

(Continued from Page 3)

A thing with its head tied in a towel and a mud pack on its face is recognized as "friend" by the way the heels of its mules slap. The aroma floating up from the kitchen at night tells what faction is holding forth. If it is soup, it is that crowd. If it is coffee, it is the other. Photographs standing about speak silently. Parents, afar off, watch from a desk. Snap shots of good times, on and off campus, are tucked around a mirror. Grinning boyish faces, in beloved civies and in uniform, ranging from an adored "private no class," to the gentlemen with the bars on their shoulders and the stars in the eyes, stand about.

It's a great thing, this community living. Dorm students complain a lot. It is loud, healthy and vociferous. The girls are happy together most of the time. One girl's trouble is everybody's trouble. One girl's fight, everybody's fight. There is a nice feeling of a united front.

It's a pain in the neck and something to hug to the heart. It's dormitory life.

Retreat Master Is Tops With O.L.C. Students

The annual spiritual retreat for students was held at Our Lady of Cincinnati college from Jan. 24 to 28. The Rev. Thomas Aquinas Joyce, O. P., conducted the retreat. Four daily sessions were held, with an open forum each day. Mass and a Communion breakfast closed the retreat.

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Looking To The Past

Between deals and our turn as "dummy" we observed at the Alumnae card party that Sarah Porter Smith, '40, has added a simple platinum band to her dashing sparkler and is now answering to the name of Mrs. Edward Doring. Vows were exchanged in St. Xavier's church last month . . . Virginia Beck, recent of the *Catholic Telegraph-Register* staff, well pleased with her new position with the Navy department . . . Jane Harig and Helen Uchtman planning a visit to Fran Hannon who is convalescing at Julius Mark's hospital, Lexington, Ky.

Del Wadel's classmates wondering if she really had taken "the step" that very a. m., and become the demure bride of Lt. Edward T. Mossman and wishing Ludington weren't so far so they could join in the celebration . . . Definite news spreading about the wedding of Rosemary Freyer, '41, to James J. Boyle at St. Francis de Sales' church on Feb. 19 . . . And the joyous reunion of all present, the squeals, the sighs, and the genuine "old times" spirit of the crowd . . . Every class turning up with a sizeable representation, with the class of '36 topping all with a 100 per cent attendance in the person of Adele Pohl.

Old acquaintances of Bernice Soete, '39, and Anna James, former O. L. C. night school student, speaking in reverent tones of their entry into the Mercy novitiate on Feb. 2 . . . Also rating special attention is Margaret Molitor, of the class of '42, who will receive her habit and white veil as a Sister of Mercy on March 12 . . . And the final goodbyes and promises to meet soon again and "wasn't the party a huge success!" of the alumnae, faculty, and students as the last departed.

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